

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## "Our Team"

By Beth B. Gilchrist

Alicia James's dislike for Brenda Hale had begun trivially enough, and, indeed, had at first been mere absence of liking. On the first day at school Brenda's hair ribbon had failed to find favor in Alicia's fastidious eyes. The hair ribbon was red and Brenda's hair was also red—a sandy, uninteresting red. To Alicia's appraising glance the rest of Brenda's appearance matched her hair. Brenda was small and wiry, and uncompromisingly plain. Without a second look at her, Alicia decided that Brenda was not eligible as one of her friends.

"See that hair ribbon!" she said with a laugh, to Blanche Crane.

Blanche laughed, and Brenda took her place among the girls whom Alicia and Blanche went to school with, but whom otherwise they did not know. That was when Alicia, and Blanche, and Brenda, and numerous other girls, with nearly as many boys, were entering the high school. Brenda's seat was directly in front of Alicia's, and Alicia immediately began to develop an active antipathy for the girl. The hair ribbon did it. Alicia "could not endure" Brenda's hair ribbon. It sometimes changed its width or its texture, but never its color. Brenda thought the color was "cheerful," she had no idea of the effect it had on the girl behind her.

Alicia kept her eyes away from Brenda and the ribbon as much as possible and hoped for better things next term or next year; but neither next term nor next year rescued her from proximity to Brenda Hale. "H and J are too neighborly in the alphabet for that." In time the ribbon disappeared from Brenda's hair and a plain shell clasp took its place, but when that happened Alicia had already acquired the habit of ignoring Brenda.

Brenda accepted the situation tolerantly. She admired pretty, popular Alicia James. She liked her laughing, dusky eyes, her dark curling hair, and her tall, slender build. She was contented, however, to view those charms from the vantage ground that her seat near Alicia gave her; she asked no nearer intimacy. She felt that Alicia was snobbish, and so made no advances whatever toward knowing her better.

When, at the beginning of Alicia's and Brenda's Junior year, basketball became the popular game of the high school, the girls in the school were already separated into clearly defined groups; but in the new game all the groups found a common interest.

At the end of the second practice, Alicia confided to Blanche that she was "just crazy over it." Blanche was no less enthusiastic, although she deplored her own awkwardness at the game.

"I'm so slow," she said, "and I always want to dodge the ball when it comes at me."

"We have plenty to learn, all of us."

"Did you notice Brenda Hale this afternoon?" Blanche asked.

"Guarding you, wasn't she?"

"Yes, I couldn't do a thing with her round."

"She's little, but she's quick."

"I wish I could hold on to the ball the way she does."

"I noticed that, too. I drop the ball a lot."

"But you put the ball in the basket," said Blanche, in a tone of envy and admiration. "That's more than most of us can do."

"That's the position I want to play," Alicia said. "Forward."

As Brenda hurried home, with her muscles pleasantly tired from exercise and her mind jubilant, she was thinking much the same thoughts about the game.

"I'm not such a butter-fingers as I was last week," she said to herself. "Basket ball is great and I mean to learn to play it well." In her mind she ran over the incidents of the afternoon's practice.

"Alicia James throws goals beautifully. I didn't suppose she would play so well. I wonder whether I could learn to throw baskets, if I tried?"

At the next practice Brenda had a chance to try. Miss Bates tossed her the ball and told her to see what she could do at throwing goals. Glancing over the other girls, the

instructor beckoned to Alicia and said, "You, too."

While the other girls practiced at passing the ball, Alicia and Brenda threw for the basket. On her first throw Alicia tossed the ball into the basket; Brenda missed. Then Alicia missed, made another basket, missed three, and scored two more; Brenda missed steadily. But at last Brenda began to put the ball in, and after that she scored almost as many baskets as Alicia did.

After a while Miss Bates chose a temporary team. "You two are to play forward for the white handkerchiefs," she said to Alicia and Brenda.

The girls tied white handkerchiefs securely round their ankles; they were wearing white jumpers, and the handkerchief would not have shown if they had tied them on their arms.

When they had taken their places under the whites' basket, Miss Bates tossed the ball to a guard. The guard threw it to the other guard. Passing back and forth, the ball zigzagged down the centre of the floor and into Alicia's hands. Alicia snapped it to Brenda, and Brenda threw it into the basket. Miss Bates took the ball again, and the "skeleton" practice went on. Presently another team took their places beside the "white handkerchiefs" and tried to intercept the progress of the ball. Then the white handkerchiefs retired, and the other team had its chance at skeleton practice. After a while both teams played half a game.

"You're doing better," said Miss Bates, "much better than you did last week."

Brenda's eyes met Alicia's. Forgetting, in the freemasonry of sport, the relations that existed between them, Brenda smiled. "I can see that myself," she said. "Can't you?" Alicia smiled back at her. "It's more fun, too," she answered.

Brenda's plain face glowed. "Indeed it is."

Blanche Crane came up, and Blanche and Alicia ran downstairs to dress. Before following them, Brenda took a few shots for the basket. There was something fascinating about throwing baskets. The more she threw, the more she wanted to throw.

In the dressing room was a hum of animated talk. The girls were all talking together, and did not address any of the members of their own groups. As Alicia and Blanche hurried out, they threw good-byes promiscuously behind them.

"This basket ball is great," said Mary Tillotson in Brenda's ear. "They wouldn't have done that two weeks ago."

"They didn't know us and we didn't know them—particularly, I mean. You can't help seeing a girl that you're playing with. I guess basket ball is thawing us all out."

Alicia and Blanche walked home together. "What were you and Brenda Hale talking about when I came up?" Blanche asked.

"Oh, the game. She threw baskets like a wizard. I have to play guard next time. Miss Bates wants to try us in all positions."

"And I'm to play centre. Can't you see me battling the ball against that tall Mary Tillotson? She'll hit it every time, she can jump so much higher than I can."

"I think you'd do better at guard."

"I think so, but, don't set your heart on my making the team."

"The team won't be chosen for two months yet. We have to learn to play first. I want you 'on' with me," Alicia blushed at her own assurance.

"Oh, you'll make it," Blanche said good-naturedly. "But your friend, Brenda, will cut me out."

"She's not my friend, although she's more of a girl than I thought she was. If she cuts you out, I'm bound not to like her."

"But you may find that you can't help yourself," said Blanche.

As it proved, Alicia found it hard to help herself. By the time the team that was to represent the juniors in the class game was chosen, she was too deeply imbued with the spirit of the game to want any except the best players on it. She realized clearly that Blanche was not one of the best players; and she realized with equal clearness that Brenda Hale was. Alicia herself had always intended to

have a place on the team, and when she was selected to play the position of forward, she knew that she had won the honor fairly. She and Brenda were goal throwers.

"You needn't think that because I didn't make the team I'm going to stop practicing," Blanche told Alicia. "Miss Bates says we're playing for the class just as much on the scrub as on the first team. And I like to play even if I'm not a shining star. I leave the double s's to you and Brenda. She's a fine girl, Alicia."

Alicia nodded. "I thought you'd come to like her," Blanche said.

"I don't. I admire her playing, but I don't like her."

"What's the difference?" "This, for one thing," Alicia turned suddenly and hugged her friend. "I wouldn't do that to Brenda."

"Well, anyway," said Blanche, "she's a wonder at basketball."

The fact was that Brenda loved the game; she even loved the ball itself. She never was so happy as when she had it in her hands. She liked to feel its round leather surface. She liked to do things with it. She did not realize that it was also doing things with her—queer, indefinable things that come under the general head of broadening horizons. Brenda felt on even terms with all the girls who played basket ball; they were so much finer than she had thought they were!

"Remember that you're not merely five players; you're a team," Miss Bates said to the Juniors at their last practice before the interclass championship games. "The team wins or loses together. If any one of you tries to play for her own credit, she hurts her team."

The girls looked at each other a little nervously. The game with the Seniors was to take place tomorrow; they had reason to think that they would have no trouble in beating either the Freshmen or Sophomores, and so to-morrow's contest would virtually decide the class championship. The Seniors had a very strong team.

Captain Mary Tillotson noticed the tension in the air. She was excited herself, but she did not intend to show it. "Of course," she said, "we are going to beat the Seniors tomorrow, but don't mention the fact to anyone. We'll keep it a profound secret until we have done it. Then—" Mary paused. "Why, then we won't have to mention it."

Mary's coolness steadied the players somewhat, but the next day, as the time for the game drew near, their nervousness returned again.

The ribbons, banners, and streamers fluttering in the air, the girls and women crowding the gallery, the noise and excitement and singing, made them feel strangely excited. The sound and color made Brenda Hale feel very queer indeed; it seemed to numb and daze her.

Then the Seniors, in khaki-colored suits, with green stockings and green caps, ran on the floor, and began to toss the ball from hand to hand and to practice throwing it into the baskets. After a while they made way for the Juniors, and Brenda found herself on a waving floor dotted here and there with red topknots, like swimmers in a sea. The next minute the ball plumped into her hands, and with the old familiar touch of it mist before her eyes vanished and the boards steadied under her feet. She threw swift and straight to Alicia James, who tossed the ball into the basket.

At last the players took their places. For the Juniors Mary Tillotson played centre, Bess Greeley and Madge Mace were guards; Alicia and Brenda stood quiet and ready by their basket. Above their heads the members of their class were vociferously singing the class basketball song. Then suddenly the shrill blast of the referee's whistle put an abrupt end to all noise. The hall was impressively silent.

Up went the ball between the two centres. Mary Tillotson jumped and batted it straight into Alicia's hands. A green whirlwind began to gyrate dizzily before Alicia's eyes. She snapped the ball to Brenda, and another green whirlwind rose before Brenda. Tossing the ball to Mary, she darted swiftly backward, received

it again before her guard had time to follow her, and threw for the basket. The ball dropped cleanly within its white meshes, and in the gallery a crimson wall rose and swayed and shouted.

"First score for the Juniors! Good work, Brenda! That's the way, Brenda!"

That first score put the Seniors on their mettle. When Mary next slapped the ball toward the red goal, Alicia's guard picked it out of the air and threw it to the green centre, who in turn passed it into the hands of a green forward. The green shot and missed. Madge Mace caught the ball, but as it left her hands, a green player, jumping high, captured it. The next minute the scorer was chalking a two to the Seniors' credit.

They followed that with two more baskets, and then the Juniors got possession of the ball. Alicia received it from Mary, threw for the basket and missed, threw again and scored.

Once more the red ranks rose. "Alicia James!" they shouted. "Fine work, Alicia!"

Then the greens ran with the ball and a foul was called. Mary called on Brenda to make the throw. The on-lookers hung over the gallery with suppressed excitement as Brenda held the ball poised. She was calm now; not a tremor shook her fingers. The ball left her hands in a beautiful curve and dropped through the basket. Again the galleries broke out in rattling applause. Alicia smiled at Brenda.

The ball rose between the two centres and sped toward the green's goal. Under the basket it changed hands half a dozen times, and rose now and again in fruitless shots at the goal. Then the whistle blew and the first half was over.

Brenda and Alicia found themselves in the midst of excited girls.

"You did beautifully, both of you! Oh, we're so proud of you!"

"They're only one point ahead—only one ahead!"

"That was the prettiest goal I ever saw, Brenda, the one that you made on the free throw."

"Wasn't it?" Alicia turned luminous eyes on Brenda. "It was great!"

At last the intermission was over. It had seemed long to the resting players.

"Keep cool," Mary Tillotson told her team. "They're out to beat us now. Keep cool and play for all you're worth, as a team."

The Juniors played for all they were worth, but so did the Seniors. A hush pervaded the hall, broken now and then by the noisy rattle of applause. Girls hung in excitement over the gallery railings. Every second counted now. The sands of the game were running out and the score stood fifteen to thirteen in favor of the Seniors. Then Alicia put in the ball, and a frantic cheer broke from the Juniors: "A tie! A tie!" They sat forward on their chairs and held their breath as the ball shot up again between the two centres. Three minutes to play—three minutes in which to win or lose or hold the score even.

Mary jumped and batted the ball to the spot where Brenda expected it. But Brenda's guard expected it there also. The two leaped together, but Brenda got her hands on the ball first. Quickly dodging the guard, she snapped it to Alicia. Alicia tried for a goal, and missed. Brenda had the ball again, but her guard towered above her. Alicia was vainly trying to escape her own. Brenda threw the ball to Mary, but before Mary's hands could close on it the green centre had darted in and passed it to one of her own forwards. Bess Greeley intercepted the pass, and the ball zigzagged back again toward the red goal.

The timekeeper looked at her watch. The galleries were still.

The green guards knew their business. They stuck to the forwards like burrs. One of them got the ball, and passed it toward the green centre. A streak of red—Mary Tillotson—was before the girl. Suddenly Brenda ran sharply back.

The ball settled into her hands, but she was too near the wall to shoot for the basket. As she passed it back to Mary Tillotson, an involuntary groan came from the gallery. But Brenda knew the game; dodging swiftly, she found herself for a mo-

ment free from her guard; the ball was speeding toward her from Mary's hands.

The whistle went to the time-keeper's lips.

The green guard had turned and was coming for Brenda. But with the same motion with which she caught the ball, Brenda shot. Swift and true the ball sped toward the goal, dipped, hesitated for a heart-sickening moment on the rim of the basket, and then dropped through the meshes.

The whistle blew, but no one heard it, for the gallery was too much noise. On the floor the Junior team, with their red topknots close together were cheering loudly for the Seniors.

The green responded gallantly. Neither Brenda nor Alicia heard that cheer. Regardless of the red handkerchief knotted in the sandy hair, Alicia had thrown her arms round Brenda's neck.

"O Brenda!" she cried. "Oh, you wonderful girl! I'm as happy as if I'd made that goal myself!"

Joyfully unconscious of anything unusual in her action, Brenda squeezed Alicia. "You did! We all did! Our team made it!"

## Florida Flashes

From reliable sources emanating from Atlanta, information has been received to the effect that the meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Dixie Home, called at that place for Saturday, December 31st, lasted all day, disposing of a vast amount of business in a most satisfactory manner. Nearly all members of the Board were present at the meeting. Mr. Eugene Hogle and Mrs. A. W. Pope, representing Florida, being absent.

The Constitution and By-Laws were read and adopted with little or no alterations. With this adoption the Home will hereafter be placed under the jurisdiction of the Board. A charter for the Board and an incorporation of the Dixie Home were also brought up for consideration.

Among other business matters consummated at the meeting, were the appointment of Sidney W. King as representative of Virginia on the Board of Trustees, succeeding the late H. K. Bush, whose mantle of general organizer also fell upon him; the selection of W. C. Fugate, of Louisville, Ky., as manager of the Dixie Home, in place of Mrs. W. H. Eanes who resigned. The post of Secretary, made vacant by the resignation of Mrs. M. J. Carter of North Carolina, going to Mrs. C. L. Jackson of Atlanta. Mr. Fugate, accompanied by Mrs. Fugate, will assume his new duties by the middle of January.

In order that the Dixie Home might function properly, committees embracing budget-finance, ways and means, publicity, admittance and law were appointed. The place and date of the next meeting had not been announced at the time of adjournment. During their attendance upon the meeting, the members of the Board were entertained at the homes of the deaf at Atlanta, and they returned to their respective homes on the following Sunday or Monday.

Carl Holland, large boys' supervisor and military instructor at the state school for the deaf at St. Augustine, availed himself of the holiday vacation by visiting his aunt, Mrs. Emily L. Holland, in West Palm Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holloway, of Washington, D. C., are visiting in the homes of their relatives in Orlando, where they formerly lived. Mrs. Holloway's brother, Ben Lorenz, did not accompany them, being detained by pressure of business.

Albert Holloway resumed employment with the Jacobs printery in Orlando, after having been on an enforced vacation. He said business was picking up and prospects of full working time looked optimistic. He entered employ ten years ago and has been working with Mr. Jacobs ever since, at present finding himself occupied in an enlarged plant.

William Lewis, for some time employed by Dodd Printing Co., of Lake City, has been laid off by reason of continued depression, and is now selling men's neckwear in the state, Mrs. Lewis accompanying him on the road.

G. W. Lane, a well-known knight of the road, was in Gainesville recently, plying his occupation. His home is in Tampa, where his folks live.

James Wendell, a 85-year old traveler, is re-enacting scenes in Florida of his former visits. Crippled for life as a result of being struck by train in West Virginia and by automobile in South Carolina, Mr. Wendell is able to go about with the support of crutches, selling pencils when unable to secure employment as painter, in which line of work he is majoring, he claims. Several weeks ago he fortunately obtained a job of beautifying the interior of a hotel at Frostproof.

There was a number of applicants for the job, but the work of the deaf painter, in spite of his handicap, was so satisfactory to the proprietor that he was awarded the contract. He is a Philadelphian by birth and was thrown upon his own resources when young. From that time he has extensively traveled from coast to coast and in foreign countries. In the spring he will work his way toward the far west again.

Dr. and Mrs. Augustus Rogers left December 19th for Florida to spend the holidays. Dr. Rogers owns a place at Lake Alfred, and they stopped there a few days, going on to Daytona Beach, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Arch Robertson, who make their home there. Mr. Robertson was for many years a member of our Board. Before returning, Dr. and Mrs. Rogers will pay a visit to Mrs. Rogers' relatives in North Carolina.—The Kentucky Steward.

Miss Constance Carter, of Ocala, is bereft by the recent death of her father, and when not employed makes her home with her sisters in various parts of the state. Much sympathy is being felt for her in this irreparable loss.

1,525,318 pints of strawberries have been marketed from Plant City up to the week of January 7th, and growers, including Stephen Somogyi, a product of the Wisconsin school, who is raising the berries on a large scale, have received an estimated return of \$151,000. Plant City is famous the world over for its most delicious product.

Deaf victims of influenza may find it to their advantage to be advised by the following announcement: "The value of Florida citrus, particularly grapefruit, in the prevention and cure of influenza has been known since the excellent work of the late Dr. MacKenzie, of Leesburg, who used grapefruit and soda exclusively in the treatment of hundreds of patients during the serious epidemic shortly after the World War. The cures effected by Dr. MacKenzie at that time proved conclusively the value of the consistent use of Florida grapefruit for that purpose."

Rev. A. O. Wilson, of Dallas, Texas, who cancelled his interstate appointments last November, on account of the serious illness of his wife, has assured his friends of the hopeful recovery of the patient, and that he shall expect to be in Florida during the week of February 26th. It has not been disclosed at this time whether Rev. George Almo, of Sweden, will accompany him.

F. E. P.

## Resolutions

WHEREAS, On December 26, 1932, the Heavenly Father in his infinite wisdom saw fit to remove our friend and brother, Rev. Jacob M. Koehler from our midst; and

WHEREAS, He having served the deaf in general in the religious field as missionary for forty long years; and

WHEREAS, He being largely instrumental in the formation of Scranton Division, No. 82, N. F. S. D., in meeting served faithfully and well as President and Secretary, respectively, in the early days of its inception; therefore, be it

Resolved, That members of Scranton Division, No. 82, N. F. S. D., in meeting assembled, January 5, 1933, go on record as deeply mourning the loss of our friend and brother; that we hereby extend our sincere sympathy to the family; and be it further

Resolved, That these Resolutions be spread on the minutes of our Division and that copies be transmitted to the bereaved family and to the Frat official organ of the N. F. S. D., the American Deaf Citizen and the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL for publication.

Signed—HARRY B. YOUNG  
SYDNEY R. ARMSTRONG  
LAWRENCE J. ROLAND

## A Useful Government Utility

Probably nowhere else is the use of electricity quite so general, for so wide a variety of purposes, as on the Minidoka reclamation project in Idaho.

The tract lies on both sides of the Snake River in southern Idaho. About eighty thousand acres can be irrigated by gravity, for the river has been raised sixty feet in its rocky bed by a huge dam. About forty thousand acres lie just a little higher than the dam, and to that level the water is raised by great electrical pumps, which are operated by the power that is generated at the dam. All the water in the Snake River, except what is used for irrigation, can be put to generating electrical power. At present about ten thousand horse power is in use.

About two thousand horse power is required for the pumping service during the irrigation season from April to October. All the rest of the power is for sale to the people who live on the tract. The plant and the main distribution lines were built by the government as a loan to the settlers, to be repaid as they pay the cost of the water system. As a result, the price of electrical power is very low indeed—lower than almost anywhere else in the world.

The government, however, does not assume the burden of distributing and collecting for all this current. It sells power to local cooperative groups, which put up their own local distribution lines and make their own regulations and prices within certain prescribed limits. With the low prices that prevail, electricity is used everywhere. Little farmhouses that have not cost more than a hundred dollars to build—it is a new, struggling country, with its prosperity still in the future—have electric lights, electric ranges in the kitchen, a little motor for the cream separator or the sewing machine, the tool grinder or the feed mill.

Stores, churches, homes, school-houses, are lighted and heated by electricity; it is cheaper than coal, and infinitely cleaner. A tenant will hardly lease a store or town residence that is not wired for such service.

The government is still in charge of the project, and will remain so until the long-time water payments are all made and the land is patented to the settlers. Until then, too, the government will retain control of the power privileges. It may be that at that end of that period the government will be so determined to conserve the power privileges that it will not turn over the control of the power to the people themselves.

But whatever be the final outcome, the system now offers perhaps the best example the beneficent paternalism that the American government has shown.

## He Knew Their Weakness

During the reign of Louis XV of France, the light chaise came into fashion, and great ladies of Paris were accustomed to drive in them about the city. But beautiful hands are not always strong ones; accidents began to occur more and more frequently in the streets. Consequently, says *Das Buch fur Alle*, the king besought the minister of police to do something, since the lives of pedestrians were constantly in danger.

"I will do whatever is in my power," replied the viceroy minister. "Your Majesty despos that these accidents cease entirely?"

The king replied tearfully: "The next day there appeared a royal ordinance that ordered that, in the future, ladies under thirty years of age should not drive chaises through the street of Paris. That seems a mild restriction; but it is said that scarcely a woman from the time on drove her own chaise. The police minister knew that few women would care to advertise the fact that they were over thirty, and that the rest would probably be too old to drive, anyway."

The highest wind speed ever registered in the British Isles was in January, 1920, when 112 miles an hour were reported at Quilty, County Chase, Ireland.



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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor  
WILLIAM A. KENNER, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done,  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

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## A Timely Article

In an article contributed to the *Vocational Teacher* by Dr. E. A. Gruver, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution at Mt. Airy, Pa., there is much that the people having charge of the education of the deaf should ponder and act upon. There is too little attention given to the after-school welfare of the masses of the deaf. This does not imply neglect on the part of the constituted authorities. But rather the natural failure to comprehend the dilemma that is forced upon non-graduates, or upon the vast majority who have tried and failed to master what seemed to them an advanced curriculum. A great many have profited by the vocational instruction given at schools for the deaf. But a great many more have suffered in after life, because of want of time allowed for their industrial education—or training, if you like to call it that.

Nevertheless, the deaf pupils have profited to a greater or less extent by the instruction received from teachers of trades. They have gotten along wonderfully, as any survey will prove. And although the situation of these inferiorly educated deaf people might occasionally be bad, under more favorable conditions it could have been better.

Where the question of time is involved, it should be largely devoted to practical work. No trade can be learned from explanation alone. The technical terms can be memorized, but skill can only be attained from practice, and that practice ought to be closely similar that which obtains in the outer world.

Good teachers of skilled occupations are just as rare as good teachers in the academic departments of schools. Yet they are usually considered inferior; are paid less, and are denied equal privileges.

Whenever competent, the preference should be given to deaf teachers, because they more intimately understand the minds of their deaf pupils and the obstacles to be overcome.

Following is an excerpt from Dr. Gruver's article:—

It is for these non-graduates—and they constitute the majority—that our institutions are not doing enough. To do more will cost in money, time and energy. We must give them educational food they can digest and time to assimilate it; we must restrain them from following a will-o'-the-wisp and not urge them to try the impossible. They need the practical things of life, not unnecessary informational detail. Give them fundamentals, not frills, and they will react satisfactorily. This, I think, can be accomplished successfully by devoting two-thirds of their time to industrial training and one-third to instruction in the simple principles of the three R's in the latter part of their time in school.

Good mental development is possible under proper industrial instruction and the industrial instructor should be trained to develop the mind as well as the hand. They should be able to teach the language of the "shop," to instruct the pupil in the purchase, cost, use and abuse of materials; and to correct errors of expression and enunciation. In other words, the instructors should be "teacher" trained.

## PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1548 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The annual business meeting of the Clerical Literary Association was held on Thursday evening, 12th of January. It was the last free meeting and over seventy-five persons attended it, including both sexes. President Charles Partington presided. After some routine business was transacted the President called Vicar Pulver to the chair to conduct the elections as *Ex-Officio* Chairman. Although the rules prescribed this procedure, Rev. Mr. Smaltz had refused to recognize it as a duty and went even further by declining to extend any service whatever to the old Association. He practically banished it from All Souls' Mission.

M. Partington expressed a desire to retire from office in favor of a younger man, but he was not permitted to do so, being re-elected President by acclamation. Mrs. Thomas D. Delp was given the First Vice-Presidency, and William C. Shepherd, the Second Vice-Presidency. George T. Sanders and Harry E. Stevens were acclaimed Secretary and Treasurer, respectively. Mrs. Emma Douchney was made Librarian, and Nathaniel Schwartz, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Having completed the elections, Vicar Pulver then called President Partington to the chair to finish the business that was left, among which was a reduction of membership fees for men from one dollar to fifty cents a year, the same as the ladies pay. The long continued depression, made this change seem advisable. The Association has five hundred dollars, invested with the church authorities, the interest of which is used to pay a fixed sum to All Souls' Church for the use of its meeting room. While the income from this fund is admittedly small, the Association has helped the church along with other funds in the past and it will doubtless continue to make its help felt whenever possible in future. Whatever success one attains, conduces to the good of the other. At the present time both the Church and the Association are striving to help the unemployed and distressed deaf in Philadelphia. Both classes work separately, but practically the same persons aid each body.

The vaudeville entertainment given in All Souls' Parish Hall, under the management of Mrs. Nancy Moore, for the benefit of unemployed deaf, on Saturday evening, January 14th, drew a full house and was very successful. The entertainment consisted of a variety of light vein acts or comedies, which provided a large amount of entertainment which talking movies do not afford to the deaf. We do not yet know the sum that was realized from the event, but it will certainly help a lot. One thing is certain and this is that it brought the deaf out in larger numbers than usual. Many had not been seen for a long while.

The crowd was so big that we were unable to get the names of many visitors, but the following came in a bunch from points near New York City: Mrs. Mamie Runkle, East Orange, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Emil Scheffer, Glen Ridge, N. J.; Miss Alice Carroll, East Orange, N. J.; Mr. Hummel, Bloomfield, N. J.; Mrs. E. H. Rigg, Elizabeth, N. J.; and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carr, New York City. A Sunday visitor was Mr. E. Hannan, of Connecticut, the sculptor of the De'Eppe monument at Buffalo, N. Y.

Sunday, January 15th, the Parish Guild of All Souls' Church held its annual meeting to receive various reports. It was largely attended and held following the regular service in the church. The annual elections of All Souls' Church will be held later, or following Easter.

The Processional Cross, donated to All Souls' Church by Mrs. Ida Paul in memory of her late husband and oldest son, arrived from England last week and was used for the first time on Sunday, 15th of January.

Another addition to the Church recently is a large framed card to record the donors of flowers to the church each year. The cards can be repeated when full.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo F. Hartsell, who have been living hereabouts for quite a while, trying to make both ends meet, have finally decided to leave and try their luck on a farm several miles south of Washington, D. C. They will take their five children with them and we certainly hope that they will have better luck at the new place.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Pollock, Sr., celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on Saturday, January 7th. An enjoyable evening was spent by a large company of guests, who included Mr. and Mrs. John E. Pollock, Jr., of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Pollock; Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ackley, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Steeb, Mr. Pollock's sisters, Miss Mary E. Pollock and Mrs. Lillie Pollock, brother James Pollock and nephew, James Pollock, third, and grandchildren, Charles and Anna Pollock.

The couple were married by the late Henry Winter Syle, and both were graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. Mr. Pollock is a weaver in a textile mill in Frankford. The postponed business meeting will be held at the Parish House of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, 16th Street above Allegheny Avenue, Saturday evening, the 21st inst., to act upon various reports, etc. The Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. will have their quarterly meeting the same afternoon and remain as our guests in the evening. Door prize, an electric clock, will be awarded as promised in postal notices sent out last month, there being no quorum then. Please urge your friends to attend this meeting.

The Rite of Confirmation will be administered at All Souls' Church next Sunday, 22d of January.

## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Monday evening, January 9th, Mr. A. B. Greener sat in his living room quietly reading his evening paper. He had been told by his daughter, Mrs. R. P. Thomas, was to have a few friends in for dinner.

Mr. Greener saw the folks going upstairs but paid no attention to this. Later on Mrs. Thomas asked him if he would like to meet the gentlemen present. Mr. Greener readily consented, and upon entering the front room he looked and blinked and looked again, for there sat the members of the Columbus Fraternity of Gallaudet College.

Mr. Greener was so taken by surprise that at first he didn't know what to say. All this surprise was planned to celebrate his eighty-fourth anniversary which came January 8th Sunday. A toast was in order and all partook of tomato juice. Then a regular dinner followed.

All the brothers were present but Dr. Robert Patterson. Mr. Greener wished that Dr. Patterson could have been there too, as they're the oldest members. That Mr. Greener may live to celebrate many more happy birthdays is the sincere wish of his friends.

The executive committee of the Ohio Alumni Association, through its secretary, Mr. Jacobson, announces the date for the coming reunion to be June 30th to July 4th at the school. Coming as it does during week-end and a holiday, a good attendance is looked for as those fortunate enough to be working will not lose any time from work. A "gigantic entertainment" is promised to be staged at the Ohio Home for July Fourth.

The good news is out that those who tried to break the will of Miss Carrie Lingle failed, and in all probability the \$5000 will be to the Ohio Home will be turned over to Treasurer Beckert soon. A cousin tried to make out that Miss Lingle was not of sound mind when the will was drawn; but such witnesses as Mrs. Nelson Snyder, Mrs. Clara Runck Munday, Miss Eva Berger and Mrs. Carolyn Fame proved to the judge that Miss Lingle's mind was clear.

Mrs. R. E. Mayhew, of Columbus, was called in to interpret for the deaf. Miss Lingle, aside from her gift to the Home, left one half of her property to an aged aunt, one fourth to an uncle, and one fourth to another aunt and \$100 to her priest. The estate was worth \$12,024.73. The cousin who tried to break the will has plenty of his own. This is one case where the deaf came out ahead of a hearing person in court.

Saturday evening, January 7th, Mrs. Ella A. Zell received at her home in Grandview, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Earl Mather (Ethelburga Zell). The three received their guests in the bay window of the living room where Mr. and Mrs. Mather stood at the marriage. Mrs. Mather wore a wedding dress of powdered blue crepe. The home was still gay with the Christmas greens, and all had a delightful evening.

In the dining room, lovely pink roses decorated the table, which was presided over by Mrs. Winemiller and Miss Edgar. Mrs. Jacobson and Miss Toskey in bright red gowns assisted in serving the guests, with Mrs. Walter Wark. Branches of mistletoe were hung here and there and each lady had to watch where she stood. Later Mrs. Jacobson, bubbling over with fun, tried to hold pieces of mistletoe over heads to induce the men to try their luck.

Among the guests was Mrs. John W. Jones, who remarked that it seemed good to mingle with the deaf again. Mrs. Mather's brother, Ernest, was a week-end guest at the Zell home and was greatly pleased to meet the Columbus folks.

All departed wishing the happy couple much happiness. The wedding presents were displayed in a room upstairs, and were many and beautiful.

Every mail brings Mr. and Mrs. Mather letters of congratulations from far and near.

Mr. Jacob Showalter, of Columbus, spent the Christmas vacation down in Alabama, the guest of his son, Dr. Benj. Showalter. He seems to think Ohio is as good as any place.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Kennedy entertained Mr. Kennedy's sister and brother-in-law of New York, for a few days during the vacation.

Mr. Wm. Eichler, one of the employees at the school, was taken ill suddenly December 27th, and was rushed to St. Francis Hospital, where it was found his illness was appendicitis and an operation was performed. He is, from reports, doing well.

Supt. Abernathy has about recovered from his recent illness, but Mrs. Abernathy is still confined to her rooms. All will be glad when both have fully recovered.

About seventy pupils remained at the school over the Christmas recess and some of them had to spend part of the time in the hospital. They were visited by friends and relatives and kept happy.

Rev. F. C. Smielau recently had an interesting guest in the person of Rev. George Almo, of Stockholm, Sweden, who is interested in American methods of education, and hoping some day to better conditions for the Swedish deaf. Rev. Almo accompanied Mr. Smielau to the Ohio Home and he was greatly interested in what he saw there. The residents were interested in the talk about Sweden given to them by the visitor.

Mr. Alby Peterson, of Dayton, seems to have had luck with watches, as three wrist watches have disappeared in the last few years and never a one has he found. On December 2d, while working in the bakery where he is employed, he suffered a still greater loss. While working with a dough cutter he had the first joint of one finger severed. Wonder who found a part of a finger in bread!

Mr. and Mrs. Tobe, of Buffalo, N. Y., are rejoicing over the arrival of a son. Mrs. Tobe before marriage was Violet Leibrock, of Dayton.

In Cleveland, on December 27th, Miss Doris McNally and Mr. Henry Drapiewski were united in marriage. And 'tis said that before long Miss Laura Montgomery, of Columbus, will become the bride of Mr. Martin Offenberger.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Moreland, of Steubenville, came to Columbus for the Christmas holidays at the home of Mrs. Moreland's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson. While here Mr. Moreland became very ill and it was found that infection had started from erysipelas. A trained nurse was called in to take care of him during the most critical part of his illness. A telephone message from the Patterson home today, January 11th, said that Leon was much better now.

## OMAHA

Mrs. Waldo H. Rothert, of Los Angeles, Cal., visited friends in Omaha and Council Bluffs for two weeks before Christmas. She arrived from her old home town, Carthage, Mo., Friday evening, December 9th, saw a Galaudet Day program at the N. S. D., and later attend a teachers' bridge party at the Iowa school, and Saturday evening, the 11th, had dinner with Mrs. Emma Seely, who invited a few others for the occasion. On Sunday afternoon, December 10th, Mrs. Ota C. Blankenship and Mrs. Edith O'Brien gave a reception for Mrs. Rothert, in the Nebraska school teachers' parlors, from 2 to 5 P.M. Mrs. Blankenship's mother, Mrs. Crawford, made a pretty picture, pouring coffee for the guests. All of the first week, the weather had been extremely cold. Despite this there were more than thirty, at the reception that Sunday. Mrs. Rothert appreciated the opportunity to meet so many old friends, and they, in turn, were glad to see her after a lapse of twelve years. Monday evening, Mrs. Rothert and Mrs. Blankenship were at the Iowa School, where Rev. Almo, of Sweden, gave an informal talk. Tuesday evening, they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar M. Treuke for an enjoyable dinner and bridge. Wednesday, they had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Rothert, of Omaha. Thursday evening, Mrs. Blankenship had Mrs. Rothert and the local Owls at her home for bridge. Miss Katherine Marks won the prize and Mrs. Rothert was the recipient of a "guest gift" from the hostess. Friday evening, with the mercury still below freezing, there was an informal bridge party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Long. Saturday evening, dinner at the home of Eugene and his mother, and then to the Fontenelle Literary meeting. Sunday morning, the breakfast with the Scott Cascades. Mrs. Rothert spent the following week with Mrs. J. Schuyler Long, at the I. S. D. and visited Dr. Long, at Immanuel Hospital in Omaha. Mr. and Mrs. Tom L. Anderson gave a "scrumptious" bridge party for Mrs. Rothert on Wednesday evening, December 28th, at their home. Everything was carried out in the Christmas spirit, including a beautiful Christmas tree. There were three tables for Omaha and Council Bluffs folks.

The Fontenelle Literary Society held its December meeting on Saturday night, December 17th, with one of the largest crowds on record. The committee, headed by Oscar M. Treuke, gave a well arranged program. The big number on the program was a discourse by Tom L. Anderson on "The Advertising Racket." He gave a surprising amount of "inside information" about the tricks of the trade to attract and hold public attention to certain articles like cosmetics, cigarettes and automobiles. Dr. J. Schuyler Long deserves a medal for bravery, for going through several weeks of confinement at Immanuel Hospital in Omaha. He had three critical operations with long, tedious and often painful periods of rest and convalescence. We are glad to hear that he is well on the road to recovery. Mrs. Long spent as much

time with him as her duties at the I. S. D. would permit. Friends also visited him often and kept him well supplied with flowers, magazines, and candied fruit, especially on his birthday, New Year's Day.

New Year's Eve in Omaha was not celebrated by the local deaf as elaborately as in previous years. There were just a few parties and small ones at that. The Robert Mullins had one, the Treukes a handful of friends, the F. A. Claytons had a good bunch, and perhaps the largest was that at the Ray Anderson's home in Council Bluffs. In the South Side, the John Tubricks had a large one and on a liberal scale, with plenty of "eats," "500," bridge and yummy, and eight prizes at this and some games.

Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts had an elaborate dinner Saturday, January 7th, at their home in South Omaha, for Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Jelinek, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Revers and Emmett Osterlink. It was a surprise on the guests. Mrs. Roberts was known as the best cook in her day at the N. S. D., and she wanted to keep her reputation. There were three nice chickens with all the trimmings, then cake and pie and ice-cream to finish up a sumptuous repast.

HAL AND MEL

## National Association of the Deaf Convention

## BULLETIN No. 3

July 24 to 29, Monday to Saturday—the time.

Hotel Pennsylvania, Seventh Ave. and 32d St., opposite the Pennsylvania Station—convention headquarters.

The City of New York—the place COME!!!

Half a century ago, this town of ours entertained the National Association of the Deaf in-convention assembled. The number of those attending the convention was a mere handful in comparison to recent gatherings of the N. A. D., report being there were at least 250. That number would be considered only a passable attendance at one of the regular monthly meetings of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League today.

It was at that last N.A.D. convocation in this city that the association elected Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, president, which office he filled for six years. Mr. Hodgson then, as now, was editor of this paper. And his interest and belief in the N.A.D. is as great today as it ever was. In the days when there were more evils besetting the deaf than you could shake the proverbial stick at.

It is not purpose of this department to chronicle the good works of the N. A. D. in the past, nor to defend it from the critics, who have been composing mental obituaries and chanting premature requiems over the "corpse" of the great pioneer association, except to point out that one does not expect a police force to be disbanded just because there is a lull in criminal activity.

Break not the sword! All the dragons are not yet dead.

New York City, or New Amsterdam as the Dutch called it, was established as a speculation by commercial adventurers early in the 17th century. In quest of a western passage to the Indies, Henry (corrupted into Hendrick by the Dutch) Hudson discovered the river which bears his name. Hudson was an Englishman in the employ of Dutch merchants. We make note of this, because the English later justified their seizure of the town by pointing to the nationality of the discoverer.

New Amsterdam was duly incorporated as a town in 1653. The Dutch had very definite ideas as to what they wanted politically. The town officers included the Governor, the Town Schout, two burgomasters and five schepens. The meetings of the town government were held on Monday mornings in the City Hall (Stadt Huys) at 73 Pearl Street. It is interesting to note that the basic principle of this simple town government still lives today, has never been dissolved and not been much modified. Our modern and very complex municipal government had its origin in this nucleus of democratic government in the days of the old Dutchmen.

The founders of the colony came from The Netherlands and it was only natural they should settle as near the waterfront as they could, which was then along the easterly line of Pearl Street. It will probably surprise our readers to know that in those days the shore line of Manhattan followed the line of Pearl Street, beginning at Wall Street, then the northern extremity of the town, down to State Street, which curves around the northern boundary of Battery Park, turning north and continuing up Greenwich Street to Wall Street.

It thus becomes apparent that the terrain of Manhattan Island as represented by Water, Front and South Streets on the east, Battery Park on the south, and Washington and West Streets on the west, is made land. An examination of present-day maps of the city would indicate that Bowling Green in the early days was then situated at the southernmost tip of the island, whereas it is now about a half-mile from the sea wall. The inhabitants of the town were of a mixed class, but worthy, hard-

working burghers predominated. Almost everyone worked at home, if not in business. Many lived in New Amsterdam and ran farms outside the town in Brooklyn, New Jersey, and outlying districts on Long Island. Others were occupied with fortifying the town, trading with the Indians and replacing wooden buildings with stone structures similar to their former homes in Holland.

As household furnishings were gradually improved, the people began to live in comfort. There were shops, stores and tap taverns at the time. The latter were of considerable importance in community life, as the citizens, being hard drinkers and heavy smokers, were liberal patrons.

To celebrate certain occasions there were family parties, dances, festivals and banquets. Even on Sundays, it was only during the period of religious services that business, amusements, and drinking were forbidden. It is interesting to note that the public gatherings were held in the "fort" (situated where the Custom House now stands), and that the church was also inside the fort.

This custom was a safety regulation for fear of a sudden attack by Indians, who for the most part remained friendly, except when they were provoked or considered themselves injured. This was the case when in 1655 Sheriff Hendrick Van Dyck shot and killed an Indian girl caught stealing his peaches. This shooting led to an Indian massacre, the last on Manhattan. A treaty of peace was signed with the Indians on March 6, 1660, by Peter Stuyvesant, Governor at that time.

## SEATTLE

The New Year Party given by the N. F. S. D. was greatly enjoyed by nearly 100 attending friends. The program included a grand march, whist and numerous new games and everybody was kept busy. Miss Lucille Edward, a young lady and a good friend of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Garrison since her childhood, exhibited some fancy Spanish dancing. She used to dance at some of the Hollywood studios as a child dancer. Miss Mia Plum, who was home for the Christmas vacation from the Vancouver school, signed a Christmas card gracefully. Many prizes of cash, boxes of candies and novelties were given to the winners of the contests. The list would resemble a city directory, one of the committee said, but at whist Mrs. Pauline Gustin and W. E. Brown won first prizes of cash and Mrs. W. E. Brown and Sam Abrahamson second prizes.

Pie a la mode, cake and coffee were sold. Committee in charge and their assistants were John Bodley, N. C. Garrison, Frank Morrissey and L. O. Christenson, Harry Landeryou and Mesdames Bodley, Garrison, Fowler and Martin. The admission was only 35 cents and it was expected to cover expenses, but the profit was over \$16.

Thomas Bradshaw made a small collection from the men and presented a nickel to each child after a race among themselves. It was pleasing to see the delight of the little tots. Miss Marion Finch, of Salem, Ore.; Mrs. Gromachy, of Portland; Oscar Sanders and Mr. Bjorkquist, of Vancouver, were present. Mrs. A. Lorenz, Miss Pauline Kembel, Ernest Rowland and Mr. Shepard, of Tacoma; Mrs. McRae and two children, of Bellingham; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Frederickson and two boys, of Everett; and Mr. Modar, of Mt. Vernon; Mr. J. P. Jack, of Chehalis, were other visitors.

Miss Finch arrived here Dec. 27th and visited her sister, brother-in-law and niece, Mrs. Drake, till January 1st, when she left in the morning for Salem. Mrs. Drake, an enthusiastic teacher of the deaf at the Seattle Day school, took Miss Finch every day visiting friends. Miss Maria Templeton, the principal of the day school for the deaf, had them for luncheon, and another time Miss Finch attended a luncheon held by ten teachers in a downtown restaurant. Friday evening Dec. 30, at Mrs. Drake's apartment. After a game of bridge she served an appetizing turkey luncheon. She taught domestic science at the South Dakota school before coming out west. Last summer she attended the University of Washington. She has an interesting deaf and blind pupil who seems remarkably bright. Miss Finch will probably come here and stay all next summer. She has a charming personality.

Mrs. Lorenz's niece, Dorothy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley, drove her to Seattle where she remained with the Bodleys for several days' visit.

Mrs. Gromachy, of Portland, has been visiting Mrs. Pauline Gustin since December 28th. On New Year's Day Mrs. Gustin had for dinner in honor of her guest, Miss Sophia Mullin, and Mrs. Edith Ziegler and the night of January 2d, at the cozy apartment of Miss Mullin was a little party. Miss Mullin served her guests to a dainty tea at the close of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack were the New Year guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wright. Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root entertained the visitors and other guests with a luncheon and progressive bridge. The next day

the Jacks called on Mr. and Mrs. C. Reeves and Mrs. Mattie Dortero, before taking the 4.30 train for home.

Those who went to the Wrights' home after the New Year party for some more fun were Miss Mullin, Mrs. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw, Mr. and Mrs. Jack, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Root, Mr. and Mrs. Reeves, and Mr. and Mrs. Koberstein.

Mr. and Mrs. Bodley and their two young daughters spent Christmas with their other daughter, Mrs. Paulson, in Tacoma. Seventeen relatives gathered together for dinner at the Paulson-home. Near there is a community hall where last Thanksgiving Day forty relatives of the Bodleys and Lorenzes had their feast, consisting of a big turkey, a goose and a couple chickens.

Yvonne Ziegler returned home from Ellensburg this week, satisfied. She had the time of her life coasting, sleighing and skiing with the children of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Weaver. It is out in the country, three miles from there, and safe from autos or trucks. Herbert, Yvonne's brother, did not go, as was previously reported.

Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge's daughter, Mabel, was chosen captain of the Sophomore basketball team at the Roosevelt High School. Mabel went to the summit of Snoqualmie Pass last Sunday with her Sunday School class to ski. There was quite a crowd of young people, and Mabel happened to go in a car driven by Clarence Tomas, an oralist who has recently learned the sign language. The youngsters praised him as a good and careful driver.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters and it will return after many days," says the Bible. And so it happened here. A few months ago a man entered the printing office of W. S. Root saying he was famished. Mr. Root took him next door to a restaurant and bought him a dinner. The other day the same man returned to his office and insisted presenting him a jar of honey. He said he had found a job selling honey. Mr. Root did not at first recognize him.

Claude Ziegler was up from Duval to be with his family on Christmas.

Mrs. John Gerson, of Renton, is in Astoria with her sister for the vacation while her hubby is bathing or going over to their next door neighbor, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall, of Tacoma, went to the dock to see the latter's brother Mr. Goran, as he came up from San Francisco on his way to Bremerton a few days ago.

The house, Mr. and Mrs. Bowlen, a young couple occupied for some time, burned down, with their furniture, in Tacoma a little while ago.

Mr. Shepard is a recent addition to the Tacoma silent colony, coming from North Carolina. Before the Tacoma deaf had a chance to meet his deaf sister she passed away in Mexico, where they sent her to recuperate. She was buried in Tacoma.

PUGET SOUND.

Jan. 7, 1933

## CHICAGO

Jubilantly returning from a joyous evening with jovial, jocular jesters, helping hail the New Year in and kick the old year out, Mrs. Sadie Frankfort was met with sad tidings. Her youngest and favorite son lay dying from an early-morning auto wreck!

Mervin Frankfort, 23, expired Sunday night, the first of January, from a fractured skull and other injuries. He was one of the best-known of deafness's hearing sons—serving as clerk in one of the groceries in old "Flickville," when some 40 deaf lived within that three-block radius of the Silent A. C. A smiling, courteous, industrious, chap, he was a distinct credit to the deaf as parents. Of late years, he had been associated with the Walgreen drug chain. It is alleged old man Walgreen himself took Mervin under his wing—this claim is supported by the fact Walgreen paid all hospital and funeral bills.

When the Walgreen store at Monroe and State—right in the loop, near the location of the Pas-a-Pas some years ago—closed that midnight of New Year's Eve, the kid was offered a ride home in the coupe of the son of "Hunk" O'Hara, one of the town's best-known bandmen—his bunch of tooters has furnished music for some of deafdom's best balls.

Bowling along the beautiful boulevard at a good speed, some reckless reveler suddenly swung around a corner right in their path. O'Hara at the wheel swerved to avert a collision, crashed into a post, and the car was wrecked. As this is written, young O'Hara still lingers, between life and death, with severe internal injuries.

## Tax on Tickets

Another tax exemption which is not automatic but must be applied for: If your parish charges admission of forty cents or more to entertainments in parish house, theater, or elsewhere, the proceeds are taxable, and application for exemption must be made before the tickets are printed. Apply to your district internal revenue officer for Form 755.—The Living Church.



## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms and daughter, Mary, motored down to Hampton on January 1st, to spend New Year's Day with Mrs. Grooms' relatives. Upon their return the following evening were accompanied by their daughter, Doris, and son, Jack, who had been relatives at Hampton, Oshawa, Solina, Bowmanville and points nearby for a week previous.

A daughter was born on December 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Bundy and they have given it the beautiful name of Bernice Laura Bundy. With the arrival of this little one, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Smith, now have five great-grandchildren, three girls and two boys. "Grandpa" and "Grandma" Smith are now within the mark of eighty summers of this life's journey.

On January 1st, as the Owen Sound train was making its fast run to this city that evening, two friends, of long standing, boarded at his train at Shelburne without seeing each other, and during the long run of over seventy miles to this city, they saw each other not, but on alighting at West Toronto, they accidentally met each other for the first time in many years, and what a surprise each other got then. They were Miss Helen A. Middleton and Miss Gladys Smith, the latter a sister of Mr. Gordon Smith, of Flint, Mich., and were on their way back after spending the Yuletide at their respective homes. Miss Smith, now works on Carlaw Ave. in this city.

The Frats held their Installation meeting on January 5th, at their headquarters and afterwards held "open house" to all who cared to come and a sociable evening was spent.

Mr. Frank E. Harris gave a very good address at the Bible Class on January 4th, on the subject, "Follow Me," in which we should all fall in line and in following Him, we will be led to greater love, prosperity and happiness.

Miss Mary Cunningham, of the Mackay School Staff, Montreal, was a guest of Mr. A. W. Mason and Mrs. Harry Mason on January 5th and then went out to Oakville to see her sisters, returning to Montreal again on January 8th.

Messrs. Clyde Dow and Maxwell McGregor motored up from Nanapanee and spent the week-end of January 7th with friends here. "We now learn that Mr. and Mrs. Dow have decided to spend the coming winter in Nanapanee, as Mrs. McGregor is ill to do her housework."

Mr. Frank E. Harris and his daughter, Florence, took a trip up to Simcoe to visit the former's mother over the weekend of January 7th.

Master Ronald Hazlett and Miss Adeline Lowson who were unable to return to the Belleville School on January 1st, on account of illness, have recovered and left on January 8th for the halls of learning.

The post office hockey team, of the Toronto Commercial League played its first game on January 7th, and won by 2 to 0, against the Canadian Industrials. Last year, our friend, Mr. William McGovern, was on this team, and shined up brilliantly, but this time he was not "on the line-up." Perhaps the arrival of a wee son lately kept "daddy" at home.

Mr. Victor Egginton was home from the Belleville School to enjoy the Yuletide recess with "Ye Old Folks at Home."

The Board of Trustees of our Church held its January meeting on the 3d ult., and was long drawn out session, yet everything passed off pleasantly.

Colin McLean, our new Church Clerk, made a hit by the way he wrote down and gave out the proceedings of the previous meeting, and he seems well fitted for that position.

As usual, Treasurer Frank E. Harris again had a healthy balance to report, showing the net profits for December to be close up to three hundred, but both the weekly free-will offerings and the total income for the past month were below normal.

As will be seen by the new lists, no speakers go to Ottawa until next May, but our friends in that city want one to go down every month, so this will be remedied to suit our mission at the Capital.

It has been the custom to have two speakers at our services on special occasions, such as New Year's Day, Remembrance Day, Thanksgiving Day, Rally Day and such occasions, but this does not seem to suit the majority so it was decided to instruct the platform convenor to have but one speaker on such important days hereafter.

The base of the boundary fence in the rear of our Parish House is badly in need of repair, so a temporary remedy will be provided until the spring, when it is more than likely a permanent fence will be built.

Before very long, if decided plans carry, we may have a safety vault put in the old fireplace of our Board room for the safekeeping of our church valuables. It may repose in a commodious niche in the wall separating the Board and Library rooms, with the opening facing the former room.

Renovations will be made in the living rooms of our caretaker, which

have been in a somewhat dilapidated condition in the past. Probably new floors and wall painting will be put on, also more asbestos on some of the steam pipes in the basements, and other needed improvements put in.

The Danish Society, the latest body to use our Church for religious and social purposes, seem to be well satisfied with the terms we offered them so far, judging by the prompt payment to our Treasurer of their monthly dues.

Considerable discussion ensued over that Hamilton tangle and much regret was expressed that a satisfactory settlement between the two factions was still far from being rosy, and the consensus of opinion of our Board members was that if such a satisfactory adjustment cannot be reached, the Ontario Mission should withdraw its affiliation from both bodies and let each side run its affairs independently.

### HAMILTON HIGH LIGHTS

Miss Helen Barr, who is now attending the Ontario School for the Deaf at Belleville, was up to spend the Yuletide holidays with her parents here, and left again on the first of the New Year to resume her studies.

Miss Gladys Holt spent a week-end during Yuletide, visiting her former schoolmates and friends of her parents in Toronto, and reports having had a dandy time.

The many friends of Mr. Walter Gorman, who was detained through illness at St. Joseph's hospital here nearly all last summer, are wondering what he is doing now. Say Walt, why don't you write?

The aged mother of Mr. Charles Mortimer, accidentally fell and fractured her left shoulder, we regret to say and since then has been suffering excruciating agony, but at this writing she is somewhat better. In the meantime, friend Charlie has been doing all the household duties. What a dutiful chap is he?

Mrs. James Sutherland, of Dundas, who had been quite poorly all summer and early fall, is now gradually returning to normal health.

Most of the members of Wesley United Church spent their joyous Christmas Day either with their parents and home folks, or were invited out to their "in-laws" to appease their appetites.

Now Christmas of 1932 has come and gone into the labyrinth of oblivion. At first our feelings were mingled with doubt and uncertainty, thinking that well wishing would sound sunny and sincere and be so ironic, in view of so much misery and social tragedy on all sides the world over. Yet Christmas came in an ecstasy of joy and goodwill all the time same, thus showing that the pulsating power of His love is more than a match for all the ill-begotten forces of this turbulent life.

On the invitation of the members of Wesley United Church, Mr. Elwood McBrien, of Peterboro, came up to this city on December 4th and conducted the service at their church. He gave a most interesting and driving address on the Law and Depression, and in his discourse he told of the many prophecies as prescribed in the Bible had been fulfilled. He pointed out why depression came around with the aftermath of war, and fast life. Surely it was intended as a halt to our lust for gold and disregard for His Law. Such is the punishment that is meted out by God.

The very large turnout to greet this new and brilliant speaker was certainly treated to a masterly sermon. Mr. McBrien is a promising speaker.

Mr. Andrew S. Waggoner's sister-in-law, the wife of his only brother, Stephen H. Waggoner, of Ottawa, met with an unfortunate accident, when she was accidentally struck by an automobile when crossing Elgin St. in that city, while on her way home. She had her collarbone and five ribs broken and other injuries.

This happened last October; yet our friend, Andrew, was not told of this until a week before Christmas and was more than surprised. At present the patient is doing nicely under the good care of her doctor and two trained nurses, despite her advancing age, which makes it somewhat of a miracle.

Miss Gladys Holt's pet police dog is now in the care of her father's friends 3 Canada near Acton. The by-law restricting the roaming of dogs was such that the family, knowing of their canine's restlessness in a back yard, where others would scorn to live, decided to give him the random of the open farm and room about to his heart's content.

The writer spent Christmas afternoon upon the mountain, cheering up the sanitarium patients and was amazed at the wonderful sight of the beautiful illuminations that enshrouded this institution. Surely the staff and friends of the patients excelled themselves in their efforts in making Christmas of 1932 a memorable one.

Mrs. William Cameron, a deaf patient from Toronto, was made exceptionally happy by the lavishness of her friends in bestowing upon her many beautiful gifts and eatables. Truly it was a heaven of joy, merriment and beauty all that day at the Sanitarium.

Here is hoping the New Year will bring the deaf every where greater and better fulfilled resolutions. Ringing out the old year, the deaf here welcomed 1933 with more or less whoopee and, joining your sub. correspond-

ent, are wishing the thousands of JOURNAL readers a most prosperous New Year.

### PETROLEA PEDALS.

We are pleased to say that Miss Edith Squires has recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo LeBlanc, of Detroit, spent Christmas very pleasantly with the latter's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, in Dresden.

The deaf in this locality seem to be doing very well and are always interested in the weekly news of the JOURNAL.

Miss Edith Squires was lately up in Sarnia on business and while there called to see Mr. and Mrs. Jont Henderson, whom she was pleased to meet again.

### KITCHENER KNOCKS

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black spent Christmas with relatives in Galt, where they had a fine time.

Mrs. Lucile Moynihan spent the Yuletide holidays in a very delightful way. In fact it was the best she has enjoyed in a decade, and among the many gifts showered upon her was a lovely Ingraham eight-day alarm pedestal clock.

On December 30th, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Liddy, of Windsor, at St. Mary's hospital in this city, and both are doing well. The mother was formerly Miss Gabel, of this city.

Mr. Robert-Golds, of Toronto, was up to see his parents here over the Yuletide recess, and his many friends were so pleased to meet him again.

At this writing, Mr. Allan Nahr-gang is still down on the Mackenzie farm near Harley and may remain there for some time yet, as times in this city are still very dull.

### BIRCH CLIFFE BLEATINGS

In the beautiful bungalow home of Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, there is a wonderful growing domestic palm. Eight years ago, Mrs. Bell planted it, when, but a few inches long. Now it reaches to a height of nearly four feet, with great expanding branches.

Mr. Herbert W. Roberts, your JOURNAL reporter, was out from Toronto, on January 8th, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell, and was surprised to find Mr. Bell in bed somewhat ill.

On Christmas Monday, December 26th, Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell were invited to the Egginton home in Toronto, and had a great time mingling with the other guests of the Eggintons, plus a well stocked inner man with the tempting eats.

### LONG BRANCH LOCALS

Mr. Charles McLean, and Mr. and Mrs. George J. Timpon and family spent New Year's Sunday very pleasantly with Mr. Timpon's brother, Fred, and his family in Toronto. On Christmas Monday, this same bunch enjoyed the day with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stirk at Mirmico, and report a lovely time.

It may not be generally known, but such has come to light in answer to query in the JOURNAL recently as to the whereabouts of Mr. Thomas Shelp, late of Ottawa. He is now living in the west and by the way is a brother-in-law of Mr. Charles McLean of this burg.

Now that Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott have moved to Toronto, where the former is caretaker of the Evangelical Church of the Deaf, our community loses a couple of its deaf population, but we wish them every success in their new sphere of labor.

Mr. Charles McLaren and the Timpon family were suddenly apprised lately of the death of Mr. McLaren's sister-in-law, Mrs. Thomas Harper, whose husband preceded her four years ago. She was formerly Miss Mary Ann Theakston, of Thornbury, and oldest sister of our late Mrs. Charles McLaren. The deceased passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. T. McAuslan in Neilburg, Sask., on December 29th, and the body was brought down to Thornbury and interred alongside that of her late husband on January 2d.

There are left to mourn her loss one daughter, and five grandchildren, also three brothers, one in Regina, Sask., and two at Thornbury Ont., and two sisters, of Ravenna and Heathcote, Ont., respectively.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss Jane Anderson, who died in Montreal, Que., on January 5th, was for over twenty-one years articulation teacher in the kindergarten department of the Mackay School for the Deaf. She had been for many years a sufferer from tuberculosis, and of late her end was expected at any time.

Owing to the tie-up of navigation at Depot Harbor for the winter, Mr. Robert Brackenborough was indefinitely laid off and is now living with his parents in Toronto.

While out in the garden of her home in New Westminster, B. C., a short time ago, Miss H. F. Chapman undertook to trim some poisoned ivy along the fence, and with work gloves she wore, she unostensibly chanced to wipe her eye, and as a result a touch of the poison infected her right eye, causing inflammation to develop. She afterwards suffered unbearable and very itching pain for almost a week, but we are pleased to say Miss Chapman has now completely recovered from its effects.

One by one we march along into a forlorn sleep within the grave, O Father Time, why cannot ye turn backward? Only the other day, Miss Edith Burke, of Cobourg, fell into the sleep that knows no earthly waking, poor soul, she had been all alone in this world save for the kind attendants and nurses at the Provincial Institution where she had been for nearly twenty-five years. She formerly lived in Toronto with her deaf sister, the late Miss Mabel Burke, who passed away at the Weston Sanitarium a couple of years ago. Both of these sisters graduated from the Belleville school over thirty-five years ago.

Later on Mabel became a tuberculosis patient at the Queen Mary Sanitarium, at Westes, where she lived for over twenty-four years. Edith suffered a broken spine due to a fall from a ladder while window cleaning, and shortly afterwards became a patient at the Cobourg hospital, where she had lived for over twenty years.

Now these two are united forever and free from sickness and the torturing pains of this life. Edith was about forty-eight years of age. Hardly a month previous to her demise, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms, of Toronto, called on Edith, and others in the hospital at Cobourg on an errand of mercy and found her in seemingly good health and cheer, but now she is smiling forever upon her Master's face.

Her remains were interred in the Cobourg Cemetery.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By David Davidowitz

Sunday morning, January 8th, the student body assembled in Chapel Hall for the regular services. Miss M. Koehn gave a beautiful exhibition of the sign language, when she rendered the poem, "Abide With Me." Professor H. D. Drake, the main speaker of the day, chose for his caption the title of "The Old Order Changeth, Yielding Place to the New." It was a very interesting talk of the times compared with the old. He offered the assembly many amusing episodes, and several of the students discussed his lecture long after the conclusion of the services.

Monday and the three days that followed proved another period of agony for those that had to face the re-exams. The faculty secures a wonderful opportunity to study human nature when they scan the emotional outbursts of different students upon telling them the verdict.

On Wednesday afternoon the Y. W. C. A. held a cabinet meeting and voted to give the committee in charge of Kamp Kahlert \$10 to build bookshelves in the large Recreation Hall. Upon completion the shelves will be inscribed with the word "Gallaudet," so that anyone calling will remember the "Y" lassies, who spend their spring vacation there every year. The spring vacation will begin a week later than last year to warrant warmer weather, and the faculty has allowed a longer vacation than usual.

The best part of this coming holiday is the fact that classes will not begin in the middle of the week, therefore, permitting the students to break out of their spell of laziness gradually over the week-end. The officers of the "Y" have transferred their programs from the Girl's Reading Room to the Chapel Hall as the former has not yet been equipped with curtains. Among the coming events will be the programs in charge of the Senior and Junior classes. The programs will be announced later.

Last fall the Preparatory Class elected for their officers: Felix Koslawski of New York, president; Edna Paananen of Michigan, vice-president; Alfred Calliguri of Florida, secretary; Georgian Krepels of Oregon, treasurer; John B. Davis of Illinois, assistant treasurer. A class party is planned for some time in February.

Last Thursday the Literary Society held their second-term elections, and the following members were nominated to handle the programs of that organization: George Lynch, '33, of New York, president; Seth Crockett, '34, of Texas, vice-president; Clarence Olson, '34, of Washington State, secretary; Philip Hanover, '35, of Pennsylvania, treasurer.

The Senior Class seems to be working like beavers, as every member, having some responsibility, is trying to make each other's department the most successful. Last fall Mossel, as manager of the football team, was everywhere helping wherever he was needed. Kruger was busily engaged in an advertising campaign for the *Buff and Blue*, besides booking games for the basketball team.

This year will be one of the best as far as trips are concerned, as the basketball team will make two three-day trips, not saying anything outside of the many short trips nearby. Curtis, as head senior, has been putting in loads of his time arranging socials, parties, dances, and whatever seems to be reasonable. Under his leadership dancing classes were resumed; and that is going some, with the schedule filled the way it is now.

However, this giving the students

who are unable to dance, an opportunity to learn, will supply a great deal of pleasure to them in the future, as the dance floor is a wonderful place for one to forget one's worries, and it is well known that friendships are easily formed through this medium.

George Lynch, the peer of the student signers, has been losing some of his weight, worrying so about the four productions that will come under his management this year. Very few in college come close to him in the expression of the sign language, and as he graduates this June, it will be quite hard to fill his place.

Maccono, the champion debator, correctionist, organizer of the Aloha Lites, and whatever you can think of, is still plying his trade of asking how, why, and wherefore. Miss Koehn is doing her share by being Head Senior of the "fems" and also partaking in O. W. L. S. programs. The two head Seniors, Miss Koehn and Ivan Curtis, are responsible for the successful social season we have had thus far, and everything seems to point to continuing the same fine work.

Miss Schornstein is very actively engaged in manipulating the affairs of the Gallaudet College Women's Athletic Association. Miss MacDonald is quite busily engaged in the pursuit of the library, and Miss McDewitt is assisting her by talking to the boys, so that they do not return their books on time, and therefore are fined.

The *Buff and Blue* for February is going to be rather unusual. The proceedings of the reunion of last summer are being printed and will occupy about fifty pages, in addition to news of the college and other features of the magazine. If anyone who is not already a subscriber desires to obtain a copy of the reunion number, which contains speeches, business transactions and other highlights of the reunion, he may do so by sending in his name and address with 35 cents to Ivan Curtis, business manager.

Friday evening, January 27th, beginning at 8 o'clock the Saturday Night Dramatic Club will present two plays: "The Rope's End," and "While the Ship Sinks," both of one act. Admission will be 30 cents per person for non-members. George Lynch, president of the Club and co-director of the plays, says that the usual standard of the S. N. D. C. will prevail.

On Saturday, January 14th, the O. W. L. S. held their regular program in Fowler Hall, consisting of:

Story, "Kitty" by Harwick Deeping. . . . . May Koehn, '33  
Poems: "If" by Rudyard Kipling. . . . . Emma Corneliusson, '33  
"The Children's Poet" by John G. Whittier. . . . . Katherine Slom, '35  
"Between Two Loves" by T. A. Daly. . . . . Dorothy Standish, '36  
Playlet: "Prior to Miss Bell's Appearance," by James W. Riley. . . . . Ruth Yeager, '36  
Willie. . . . . Mary Worham, '36  
Charlie. . . . . Thelma Ott, '36  
The Beau. . . . . Lola Holmgren, '36  
Belle. . . . . Gladys McDonald, '33

The basketball team returned Sunday afternoon after a three-day trip into Virginia, where they encountered the University of Virginia on Thursday evening and lost to them by a score of 42-11. Friday night they met the Washington and Lee outfit, but again met defeat by the score of 43-18. This game was lost mainly through poor shooting. The final game of the trip was played on Saturday evening at Virginia. Military Institute, where they were overwhelmed by another large score, 41-19.

According to Manger Kruger, there was no doubt of the U. of Va. games that the Gallaudetians were outclassed. However, the two later games were lost mainly through poor shooting. As far as the trip was concerned, all had a very enjoyable time, and the trip was a success as far as the educational value goes.

### As Others Saw Him

The new customer from the country, Giles by name, had given a fairly large order, says the *Public Ledger*, and the courteous senior member of the firm was conducting him over the establishment. A desk telephone interested him particularly, for he had never seen one before.

"It is a great convenience," explained the senior partner. "I can communicate with all our departments without moving from my seat."

"My, that's wonderful!" said Giles. "May I try it?"

Certainly."

The visitor had himself switched on to the packing room.

"Have the goods for Mr. Giles of Marbury been sent off yet?" he inquired.

"Back came the answer: 'No; we haven't packed 'em yet. We're waiting for a telegram from his town; he looks like a slippery customer.'"

### Pacific Northwest Services

(Episcopal)

Rev. Olov Hanson, Missionary

Seattle, first and third Sunday, 11 A.M. Thomsen Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Ave. and E. Galer St.

Tacoma, January 8th, 1:45 P.M. Christ Church, N. 34 and E. St.

Vancouver, Wash., January 22d, 2 P.M. St. Luke's.

Portland, Ore., January 22d, 4:30 P.M. St. Stephen's Cathedral, 13th and Clay.

## NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### THE JOINT FROLIC BALL

On Saturday night, January 14th, 1933, the Joint Frolic Ball under the auspices of the Newark Division, No. 42, and Jersey City Division, No. 91, at Odd Fellow's Hall, Bergen Square, Jersey City, N. J., was a social and financial success.

There were representatives of all the New York Divisions of the Fraternal order, and many of their friends from all of the Boroughs of New York, and they were among the merriest, and there is no gainsaying, that the New Jerseyites were glad of this, as it made the affair merrier, and that is what they intended it to be.

On entering the hall, the first person you encountered was Mr. Shaw, the treasurer of the committee, and just back of him was officer Perry Spink, attached to the headquarters of Jersey City Police Department, who was assigned there on account of his knowledge of the sign-language, his parents being deaf-mutes.

The chief attractions usually are the contests, and on this occasion the waltz contest was the first event.

About twenty or more couples took part. The judges headed by Mr. John N. Funk, assisted by Paul Sidelle and a lady, had no easy task in deciding the winner. The orchestra had to play three waltzes before the committee had made up their mind as to the winners. The prize of \$2.50 went to Mr. Jack Seltzer and Mrs. Higgins.

There was also a basket of fruits, and this was won by Mrs. Dornbult. Following the announcement of the prize winners, a grand march was started, and the committee distributed confetti and toy balloons, and in no time the real frolic began.

The committee of arrangements, to whom the greatest share of credit is due for the evening's enjoyment, were: Ed. Bonvillian (chairman), W. Shaw (treasurer), B. Boyle (secretary), Mr. Quigly (floor manager).

The officers of Jersey City Division are Michael Morello, President; H. Dixon, Vice-President; J. Garland, Treasurer; G. Hummer, Secretary.

The Newark Division officers are Bro. Blake, President; Bro. A. Lincoln Thomas, Vice-President; Bernard Doyle, Secretary; and W. Shaw, Treasurer.

### SURPRISE SUPPER

A most elaborate reception, in the form of a surprise supper party, was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zwicker to commemorate their fifteenth wedding anniversary.

It was held at the Geneva Restaurant, 143 West 44th Street, on Saturday evening, January 7th.

There were seventy guests assembled thirty of them relatives and the rest intimate friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hagen and Mr. and Mrs. Friedman managed the affair, and everything proved a huge success.

The happy couple were the recipients of cash amounting to three figures. Those who could not attend sent their felicitations by way of telegrams.

Mr. Hari was the toastmaster. Speeches were made by many, one of which was by our dear friend, Mr. Emanuel Souweine. The honored couple responded with thanks to all. Supper being over, all were ushered into the ballroom upstairs where dancing and music was furnished, while others preferred playing cards in one end of the room. Punch and fancy cakes were served and all departed well after midnight with happy smiles on their faces, vowing they had a most wonderful time and hoped to attend Mr. and Mrs. Zwicker's silver anniversary.

### BROOKLYN H. S. D.

At the regular business meeting of B. H. S. D. on Sunday, January 8th, 1933, and almost one hundred members were at present, it being the installation and the new officers were taking their oath: President, Louis Blumenthal; Vice-President, Charles Klein; Secretary, Michael Auerbach; Treasurer, Bennie Abrams; Sergeant at Arms, Sam Schwartz; Board of Trustees, Jacob Landau, Myer Oppenheim, and Mrs. E. Auerbach.

After the meeting, there was an affair-admission, fifteen cents to members, twenty-five cents to non-members. Almost fifty people were at present.

January the thirteenth, Friday, it was very cold day, but many people came to hear Rabbi Tranzblau, the superintendent of Temple Beth Elohim, lecture upon "Hidden Reasons." It was very interesting.

Card parties nowadays are all the go, especially in the "500" games. There is one who is always in demand, for he is an expert in this game. He is Archie McL. Baxter. Last week in a game of "500" he bid 8 no trumps, did not have a single ace, and neither the joker, yet he won. Like "Bridge" expert, Mr. Baxter is now known as the deaf-mute expert at the "500" card game, hence no wonder he is in demand everywhere, as much is learned from him.

H. A. D. The Annual Meeting of the H. A. D. was held last Sunday afternoon the 15th. The following officers were installed:

President, Sol Garson; First Vice-President, Emanuel Souweine; Second Vice-President; Mrs. Stella Eisen; Secretary, Mrs. S. Albie Yae-gar; Treasurer, Samuel Block; Board Members, Meyer Lief, Benjamin Friedwald, Harry Goldberg. During the evening, the customary movies were dispensed with, giving right of way to a "Social," at which the members and their friends made merry.

At this Friday evening's Forum, January 20th, Mrs. Tanya Nash will be the speaker in place of Dr. Harris Taylor. The latter will appear on the following Friday, the 27th.

The next affair in aid of the N. A. D. Local Convention Fund will be in the form of a Card Party to be held at the Hotel Pennsylvania, Seventh Avenue, and Thirty-second Street, on Tuesday evening, January 31st, at 8 o'clock. Kindly reserve this date. No formal dress necessary. Admission only 35 cents, at door! Please consult bulletin board in bobby for location of room.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schatzkin have left their parental domicile in a new Chevrolet coupe with trailer attachment, for points South. They are going to San Antonio, then Laredo to take in the bull-fights; and from there to New Orleans and Miami. According to present schedule they expect to return to New York on April 1st.

The Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee will hold a card party at the Johnston Building, 8 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, January 28th. The entire profits will be donated to the N. A. D. New York Convention Fund, it is hoped that the deaf will patronize this affair.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Fanwood Alumni Association was held at the school Saturday evening, January 14th. There was a good attendance and the usual social hour followed the business session. A committee, headed by W. A. Renner, was chosen to represent the Association and cooperate with the local branch of the N. A. D. for the coming convention.

Recent graduates of the New York (Fanwood) School, who are out of employment, are encouraged to investigate the possibility of joining a morning class in textile weaving, being inaugurated under the direction of Dr. Dooley of the Textile High School, 351 West 18th Street, New York City.

Those wishing to investigate the matter further should talk with Mrs. T. Nash, of the Hebrew Association for the Deaf, 210 West 91st Street.

The Lexington Alumni Association at its regular business meeting, on Tuesday night, January 10th, at the Lexington Avenue School, after the transaction of the routine of business, elected new officers to guide the association for the year of 1933, as follows: President, Charles Joselow; Vice-President, Lester Cohen; Secretary, Mrs. Henry Plapinger; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Goldie Aaronson; Treasurer, Mrs. Ludwig Fischer.

In the issue of the *New York American* January 7th, Ripley, the man who broadcasts the "Believe It or Not," states "That in 1900, Willie Boular, of Atchison, Kan., a deaf-mute and legless, laid 46,000 paving bricks in less than eight hours." This is thirty-three years ago.

Mr. Emanuel Souweine left for Boston, Mass., on Friday, the 13th. He is to represent the New York Hebrew Association of the Deaf, at Boston H. A. D., which was held on Saturday, the 14th.

Mr. Nathan Schwartz, who served as president of Manhattan Division, No. 87, for the past three years, was on Wednesday night, January 3d, at the conclusion of the installation of new officers of Manhattan Division, presented with a watch fob emblem of the order.

On the 14th and 15th inst., there was a movie show in the Union League, under the auspices of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. The pictures shown included "Up for Murder" featuring Lew Ayers, Genevieve Tobin and a host of stars, in seven reels. The news reels were from Mr. Troy Hill, of Texas, and were about the deaf in the South, and the football game between the Kansas and Oklahoma Schools for the Deaf, and also comedies.

Aaron Fogel, of 3019 East 2d Street, Brooklyn, says he has received a certificate of authority from the Insurance Department of New York State to act as an agent for the New York Life Insurance Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick J. Prevete are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby



## Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. T. Eagan gave a surprise birthday party, in honor of her mother, Mrs. William Miller, at her home in Kenmore. Among those present were Mrs. P. G. Gable, Mrs. Gorman, Mrs. Nellie Herman, Mrs. Henry Zink. Pedro was played and prizes were given to the winners, and a delicious birthday luncheon was served.

Recently the Tawasi Club held a bridge party at Niagara Hotel, Niagara Falls, N. Y. The members husbands and friends were invited. Miss Charlotte Schwagler was the hostess of the affair. There were prizes and refreshments.

Miss Doris Myers, who is a teacher at the Edgewood School for the Deaf, at Wilkinsburg, Pa., spent the holidays with her parents at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

The Sewing Circle of Niagara Falls held a farewell and watch-night party, in honor of Miss Iva Ford, who has secured a position as assistant supervisor of the older girls at "The Rochester School for the Deaf," our good wishes go with Miss Ford.

Miss Agnes Palmgreen and Mrs. Gladys Grover were the hostesses at a watch-night party held at the home of Mrs. Grover. Bridge and hearts and games were played. Prizes were given the winners. Mr. Frank Messenger and Mrs. Sol. Weil won the bridge prizes, while Mr. Henry Zink won at hearts. A midnight luncheon was served, and judging from the late hour the guests went home, they all had a good time.

Mrs. Albert Basher and Miss Charlotte Schwagler gave a surprise birthday party, in honor of Mrs. M. Schwagler, at the charming home of Mrs. Basher. Bridge and hearts were played, the prizes going to Mr. M. Schwagler, first prize; Loretta Mead, first bridge; Mr. F. Messenger, second bridge; Miss Anna Eckert, second prize; Mr. P. Gable, third prize. Mrs. Mary Hess got the booby prize. Covers were laid for twenty-eight.

A regular birthday luncheon was served—ice-cream and cake. Mrs. Schwagler received many lovely gifts and the hearty good wishes of her friends.

Miss Mary Hinchey, of Buffalo, spent New Year's in Syracuse, N. Y. Mr. Sol. Weil, of Buffalo, spent the New Year holidays in Erie, Pa., the guest of his friend, Mr. A. Cohen.

Mr. Russell Mentina took a short holiday trip to Ilion for the watch-night party held there. On his way back he stopped off Syracuse, and made a call on the Hinchneys.

Mr. Louis Seelbach, who has been confined to his bed with a severe illness, is reported on the gain.

Mr. Joseph Salazaro is now in partnership with a relative in a barber shop, at 124 Ellicott Street, opposite the postoffice.

The deaf of Buffalo and those who visit here are asked to patronize it.

Among the New Year Eve entertainers were Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Gable, who entertained a number of friends, December 29th, at their home. Bridge and hearts were played. Prizes were given to the winners, who were Mr. and Mrs. M. Schwagler, Mrs. E. Briel, Mrs. J. Spahr. The booby prize went to Mrs. Baus and Mr. John Phillippe. A delightful luncheon was served.

Buffalo boys now have a bowling team, known as "The Oriole Silent Five," composed of Buffalo Frats. Mr. Clayton McLaughlin, of Rochester, recently called on Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Bromwich and friends in Buffalo.

Mr. Adelbert Avery, of Waterloo, N. Y., called on his sister, Mrs. Johnson, mother of our Myra of Buffalo.

Mr. James Lewis, of Binghamton, called in Buffalo last week.

The Kicuwa Club is greatly saddened by the death of one of its beloved members and Mrs. Myrtle Manning Haenszel, who, for the past two years of more, has been a helpless invalid. In the hospital, where she was a patient, she was greatly beloved and admired by the doctors, nurses and patients, who said she was a most remarkable, courageous and patient woman. A sweet wife and mother, a dearly beloved "Kicuwa"—meaning comrade and friend, "always thoughtful of those about her, she died Wednesday, December 21st. The funeral was largely attended by both the hearing and the deaf. Mrs. Haenszel will be surely missed. Although you may be absent, Myrtle dear, you will always be kept in our minds and hearts here.

G. G.

## A Brave French Fisherman

In a recent interesting article narrating the deeds of obscure French naval heroes, Mlle. Marie-Estelle La Rue has included among the half-forgotten admirals, captains, and officers of her roll of honor, a few common sailors, and at least one plain, unenlisted fisherman—Daniel Fricaud, who lived at Les Sables-d'Olonne, on the Bay of Biscay.

More than two centuries ago, when an allied English and Dutch fleet, under Admiral Russell, approached town to bombard it, a difficulty arose: the conformation of the shore partly concealed the settlement behind a ridge, and they did not know how to train their guns. But they had captured a fishing smack in the bay, and Admiral Russell summoned the fisherman, Daniel Fricaud, and ordered him to tell exactly how the town lay, and where to aim in order

to destroy its principal buildings. Fricaud, who appeared to be a poor, ignorant fellow, very much frightened, pointed to a pier with a group of old, rickety buildings. The admiral was doubtful, but the trembling fisherman assured him that just beyond, and almost exactly in range, was the market square, the very heart of the town.

"Do you understand?" asked the admiral sternly, "that if you are telling me a lie I shall soon find it out, and have you hanged from the yardarm of my ship?"

"I know," answered the fisherman, "and if I have lied you must hang me. I can only tell you—it is there that you should aim your guns."

Convinced that the man would not venture a deception, Admiral Russell ordered the bombardment to begin. A little while after shells had begun to fall behind the screening ridge and shabby wharf, great columns of smoke arose, which rapidly increased in volume; it seemed that half the place must be on fire. Only when he thought its destruction nearly enough accomplished did the fleet withdraw—first releasing Fricaud and his fishing boat.

The fisherman, amazed and anxious, hastened to the town to learn what could possibly have happened; for he knew well that in the quarter that had been shelled there were only a few worthless sheds and storehouses; that was why, at the risk of his neck, he had pointed it out. Never for a moment had he thought of aiding the enemy to destroy his native place, and he had fully expected to pay the penalty. What could the smoke be?

It proved that the inhabitants had practiced a clever ruse. Seeing that the shells were falling exactly where they did least harm, they had built huge bonfires to convey the impression of a conflagration. The trick had probably saved a brave fisherman from being hanged.

(Fraternal and non-fraternal organizations will honor this date and not try and give us competition)

MY! MY! MY! LOOK!!

AN OLD FASHIONED

BARN DANSE

With the barnyard all afflutter with the picket chickens you ever saw

Under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92,

N. F. S. D.

EBLING'S BARN

156th Street and St. Ann's Avenue, in the neck of the woods of the Bronx

Sat. Night, Feb. 11, 1933

Prizes to the best groomed Hick and Milk Maid

Milking Contest—Music—Dancing Games—Prizes

Come on up—Dance or sit at the bottom of the Silo—all for the generous price of

50c

BASKETBALL GAMES

Given by

Brownsville Silent Club

at

Stuyvesant High School

15th St. and 1st Ave., New York

Lexington A. A. (School)

vs.

Fanwood A. A. (School)

vs.

Brownsville Silents

vs.

Margraf Club

Saturday, Feb. 11, 1933

At 7:30 o'clock P.M.

Admission, 55c

FRAT FROLIC

auspices of

Philadelphia Div., No. 30

to be held at

Turngemeinde Hall

Broad and Columbia Aves.

Philadelphia, Pa.

February 18, 1933

Admission (Including Tax), 55 Cents

J. V. DONOVAN, Chairman.

(Correspondence should be addressed to W. J. Walker, Secretary, 2314 So. Mole St., Philadelphia, Pa.)

INCOME INSURANCE INVESTMENT

LIFE INCOMES

From \$10.00 to \$1,000.00 a month

Beginning at ages 50, 55, 60, 65 or

From \$1,000 to \$25,000 Cash

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Has Paid More Money To Policyholders Than Any Other Company

HARRY KURZ

Agent

Office: 233 Broadway, Suite 1060, N. Y. C.

**Brooklyn Division No. 23**  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf  
301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

First Saturdays  
Nicholas J. McDermott, Sec'y  
954 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Entertainments**

**Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.**  
The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.  
Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.  
Interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

**Manhattan Division, No. 87**  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Michael Cavolino, 28-21 48th Street, Astoria, L. I.

**W. A. D. (Westchester Association of the Deaf)**

Owing to the closing of the W. A. D. for the summer, there will be no meetings till Fall. THE WESTCHESTER DIVISION, No. 114, N. F. S. D., meets at 115 East 4th St., Mt. Vernon, N. Y., on first Friday evening of each month during the summer.  
Information regarding the above can be obtained from Secretary Fred C. Berger, 161 Crosby Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.

**Queens Division, No. 115**  
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary Harry A. Gillen, 525 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

**St. Ann's Church for the Deaf**

511 West 148th Street, New York City  
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Church services each Sunday at 3 P.M.  
Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.  
Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

**Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes**

Meets first Thursday evening each month at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn.  
SOCIAL AND ENTERTAINMENTS FOR 1933  
January 28—Apron and Neck Tie Party.  
February 25—St. Valentine. Mr. Terry.  
March 25—Lecture. Mr. Harry Leibsohn.  
April 22—Bunco and Games. Elizabeth Anderson.  
May 27—Card Party and Games. Mrs. Emma Schnackenberg.  
June 10—Gallaudet's Birthday. J. Maier.  
October 28—Halloween Party. Emil Mayer.  
November 25—Food Sale. Mrs. Emma Schnackenberg.  
December 23—Christmas Festival. Harry Leibsohn.

Mrs. HARRY LEIBSOHN, Chairman.

(DeKalb and Myrtle Ave. car stops at Adelphi St.)

**All Angels' Church for the Deaf**

(Episcopal)  
1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois  
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).  
Rev. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.  
Mr. FRANK W. FARMER, Lay Reader.  
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.  
Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.  
Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner).  
ALL WELCOME  
Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

**Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.**

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 962 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.  
Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies first and third Sunday evenings.

**Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.**

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the B. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.  
Irving Blumenthal, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montank Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.**

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph F. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

**Detroit Association of the Deaf**

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

**MASQUERADE BALL**

Paterson Silent Social Club

IN APRIL

Chairman, John Grant; Committee: Bennett, Battersby, Newcomer and Redman

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

**BASKETBALL GAME**

Gallaudet College  
vs.  
Long Island University  
at  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY  
598 LAFAYETTE AVENUE, NEAR NOSTRAND AVENUE  
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Saturday Evening, February 4, 1933  
At 8:30 o'clock

**COME ONE!  
COME ALL!  
AND SEE THIS GAME!**

For further information, write Abraham Kruger, Manager of Basketball, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.

**NEW YORK CITY CONVENTION 1933**

**DANCE ON TOP OF A FAMED SKYSCRAPER**

**ROOF GARDEN BALL**

**Hotel Pennsylvania**  
7th Avenue and 32d Street

Sunday Eve., April 30, 1933  
8 o'clock P.M.

Admission, (Including Tax) - - 75 Cents  
At Door, \$1.00

Entire Proceeds to the Convention Fund

COMMITTEE  
Marcus L. Kenner, Chairman; John N. Funk, Secretary; J. M. Ebin, Treasurer; Miss Eleanor E. Sherman, Mrs. Anna Plapinger, Rev. Guilbert C. Braddock, Dr. Edwin W. Nies, Edward J. Sherwood and Paul J. DiAnno.

**BASKETBALL**

February 4th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Gallaudet. (Exhibition Game)  
At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.  
35 Cents

February 18th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Fanwood Alumni.  
At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.  
25 Cents

**COME AND HAVE A GOOD TIME!**

**Balloon Fete**  
under auspices of the  
**Men's Club of St. Ann's Church**  
at  
**ST. ANN'S GUILD HALL**  
511 West 148th Street  
New York City

Saturday, April 29, 1933  
at 8:30 P.M.

DANCING! PRIZES!  
REFRESHMENTS!

Admission, 35 Cents  
For Benefit St. Ann's Relief Fund  
An Evening of Delight for Young and Old

**ANNUAL Masquerade Carnival**

Auspices of the  
**Men's Club of St. Ann's**

February 21, 1933  
(Particulars later)

**Samuel Frankenheim**

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

168 West 86th Street  
New York

Reservations for  
**BROWNVILLE SILENT CLUB**  
February 25, 1933

**New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life...**

Plan to Retire at Age 55, 60 or 65  
Absolutely safe investment. No higher rate to the deaf. Free medical examination.  
Offered by the two OLDEST Companies in America  
**NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE OF N. Y.**

PLAY SAFE  
mail this coupon now  
MARCUS L. KENNER, Agent  
114 West 27th Street, New York  
Please send me full information.  
I was born on \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

**Basketball and Dance**

Under auspices of  
**LEXINGTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION**  
At  
**Seventh Regiment Armory**  
67th STREET and PARK AVENUE  
NEW YORK CITY

**Basketball**  
LEXINGTON DEAF-MUTES vs. ST. JOSEPH

**Indoor Baseball**  
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs. CLARK DEAF-MUTES

**SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND**

Saturday Eve., January 21, 1933  
Admission (Including Tax), 75 Cents  
10% of Profit to National Association of the Deaf Convention Fund

COMMITTEE  
Joseph Worzel, Chairman; Dr. Edwin Nies, Gideon Berman, Herbert Koritzer, Lester Cohen, Frank Fisher, Mrs. Joseph Peters, Miss B. Siedman

**Dancing Contest \$50 in Cash Prizes**

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL  
**DANCE & FROLIC**

Under the Auspices of  
**Brooklyn Division No. 23**  
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

To Be Held At  
**Arcadia Ball Room**  
Halsey Street, near Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sat. Eve., March 18, 1933  
Admission, (Including Tax) \$1.00

**MUSIC**  
FREE Novelties Given Away FREE

10% of the sale of tickets donated to the N. A. D. Convention Fund

**FOURTH ANNUAL MONSTER BASKETBALL and DANCE**

Auspices  
**Xavier Ephpheta Society**  
86th St. and Third Ave.  
New York City

Saturday, January 28, 1933

**BASKETBALL**  
FANWOOD A. A. vs. LEXINGTON A. A.  
For Father McCarthy Memorial Trophy

**D. M. UNION LEAGUE vs. MARGRAF CLUB**

**DANCING CONTEST**—A loving cup to the winning partners.  
**TUG-OF-WAR**—Open to Fraternal Societies.

General Admission, (Includes Tax and Wardrobe) - 75 cents  
Reserved Seats, - \$1.00

NOTE.—300 Reserved seats are on sale and may be obtained singly or by the box by arrangement with the Committee.

**MUSIC BY THE METROPOLITAN RAMBLERS**

**The General Committee**  
Jere V. Fives, General Chairman  
Julius T. Kieckers, Assistant  
Paul J. DiAnno, Basketball and Games  
Joseph J. Boyan, Assistant  
Thomas J. Cosgrove, Reception  
Joseph J. Graham, Assistant  
Hugo C. Schmidt, Floor  
Joseph J. Dennen, Assistant  
Owen Coyne  
James DeLuca  
Sylvester J. Fogarty  
Austin Fogarty  
James J. Loneragan  
Joseph Gabriel  
Peter Goetz  
William Hansen  
Edward Lamberson  
Daniel Lynch  
Michael Leo  
Andrew Mattes  
Patrick Murphy  
Paul Murtagh  
Timothy Mulcahy  
Nicholas McDermott  
William McLaughlin  
Fred Noble, Jr.  
John F. O'Brien

The Committee reserves all rights.

**FIFTH ANNUAL CHARITY & ENTERTAINMENT BALL**

Under auspices of the  
**Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.**

To be held at the  
**Hebrew Educational Society Building**  
Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, March 25th, 1933  
MUSIC UNSURPASSED

Admission, - - - 50 Cents

COMMITTEE:—Bennie Abrams, Chairman; Charles H. Klein, Vice-Chairman; William Starr, Abraham Eisenberg, Mrs. H. Kopolowitz, Chairlady; Miss C. Epstein, Miss G. Hertzteinger.

Directions.—Take 7th Ave., New Lots Ave. or Lexington Ave. Subway to Utica Ave., then take Pitkin Ave. bus to Hopkinson Ave., walk one block. From Cropsey Ave. and Bay Parkway, take King's Highway bus to Flatbush Ave., change bus Pitkin Ave. to Sutter Ave., walk four blocks.